

For he tolde me when he foozth went:
That thou shouldst come back again incontinent.
To bring me to supper where he now is:
And thou hast played by the way & they haue doon by
But no force I shall thou maist trust me: (this
Teache all naughtie knaues to beware by thee.

¶ Careaway.

Forsooth mistres if you knew as muche as I:
You would not be with me halfe so angry.
For the fault is neyther in my maister, nor in me, nor you
But in another lingue that was heer even now.
And his name was Jenkin Careaway.

¶ Dame Coy.

Whac? I see my man is disposed to play.
I ween he be drunken or mad I make God a bow:

¶ Careaway.

Say I haue been made sober and tame I now.
I was neuer so handled befoze in all my life:
I would eury man in England had so beaten his wife.
I haue forgotten with tousing by the hear:
What I deuised to say a little ere.

¶ Dame Coy.

Haue I lost my supper this night through thy negligēce:

¶ Careaway.

Say then were I a knaue sauing your reuerence.

¶ Dame Coy.

Whyp? I am sure that by this time it is doon:

¶ Careaway.

Pea that it was moze then an houre agone.

¶ Dame Coy.

And wast not thou sent to fetch me thither:

¶ Careaway.

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yes and had come right quickly hither.
But that by the way I had a great fall:
And my name, body, shape, legges and all.
And met with one that from me did it steal:
By by God first he and I some blowes did deal.
I would he were present now before your gate:
For you could pummel him iorly about the pate.

C Dame Coy.

Truly this wagpastie is eyther drunk or mad:

C Caraway.

Never man suffered so muche wrong as I had,
But mistres I should say a thing to you:
Tary it wil come to my remembrance even now.
I must needs be a substantiall premeditation:
For the matter toucheth greatly me upon.
I besecche your mistreship of pardon and forgiuenes:
Desyring you to impute it to my simple & rude bulnes.
I haue forgotten what I haue thought to haue said:
And am therof full apaid.

But when I lost my self this mischaunce also fel:
I lost also that I should you tel.

C Dame Coy.

Why thou wretched billain dost thou me scorn & mock:
To make me to these folke a laughing stock.

For thou go out of my hands thou shalt haue some thing
I wil reckon better in the morning.

C Caraway.

I beat me mistres advise you:
In none of your servants now.
For I is now your page:
I wil stay in your bondage.

C Dame Coy.

Now walke pzeious theef get thee out of my sight:
And come no moze in my pzeence this night.
Get thee hence and wait on thy maister at once:

¶ Careaway.

Mary sir this is handling for the nonce.
I would I had been hanged befoze that I was lost:
I was neuer this canuased and tost.
That if my maister on his part also:
Handle me as my mistres and the other I doo.
I shall surely be killed between them thzee:
And all the deuils in hel shall not saue me.
But yet if the other I might with me haue part:
All this would neuer greene my hart.

¶ Jugler.

How say you maisters I pray you tel:
Haue not I requited my marchant wel:
Haue not I handled him after a good sorte:
Had it not been pittie to haue lost this spozte.
Anon his maister on his beualfe:
You shall see how he wil handle the Calse,
For if he thzoughly an angred be:
He wil make him smart so mote I thee.
I would not for the pze of a new pair of shoon:
That any parte of this had been bndoon.
Wel, sir, that now reuenged is my quarel:
I wil go doo of mine apparel.
And now let Careaway be Careaway again:
I haue doon with that name now certain.
Except peraduenture I shall take the self same weed:
Some other time again for a like cause and need.

¶ Younger.

Why then darest thou to pzeume to tel me:

That

That I knowe is no wise possible for to be:

¶ Careaway.

Now by my truthe maister I haue tolde no lie.

And all these folke knowe as wel as I.

I had no sooner knocked at the gate:

But straight wayes he had me by the pate.

Therefore if you beat me til I fart and chide again:

You shall not cause me for any pain.

But I wil affirm as I said before:

That when I came neer another stood at the doore.

¶ Maister Youngtrace.

Why thou naughtie villain darest thou affirm to me:

That whiche was neuer seen nor heer after shal be:

That one man may haue two bodie and two faces:

And that one man at one time may be in two places:

Tel me, dronest thou any where by the way:

¶ Careaway.

Behold me if I dranch any more then twice to day:

Til I meeteuen now with that other I:

And with him I supped and dranch truly.

But as for you if you gaue me drink and meat:

As oftentimes as you doo me beat,

I were the best fed page in all this Citie.

But as touching that you haue out me no pittie.

And not onely I but all that doo you serue:

For meat and drink may rather starue.

¶ Maister Youngtrace.

What you saucy malapart knaue:

Begin you with your maister to prate and raue:

Your tung is liberall and all out of frame:

I must needs cunure it and make it tame

Wher is that other Careaway that thou saydst was heer

¶ Careaway

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